

Drowning

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Summary: Ax cries out to his race among the people that are becoming his own.

Drowning

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Like a shooting star,

He fell too soon.

Beneath black skies,

And an angry moon.

How was he to know that he'd be,

A hero to this lost people.

To fight by the sides of the prey,

To attack, although the effort's feeble.

And he thought about the truth,

Lost in a world now his own.

A people he's started to call his kind,

A fate that was previously sown.

And he cried out brokenly,

< Where's my people to save me? >

And he wished silently on a star,

On a star he could no longer see.
< I'm drowning in my enemies blood!
Drowning in the pain of it all.
Drowning in this hopelessness!
Come and save me before I fall. >
And he cried this nightly,
Hoping they'd come soon.
He cried out among his people,
Beneath an angry moon.

End
file.